

DRAMA OF PREMIER'S PARIS MESSAGE BY AIR

# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

No. 5,982.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

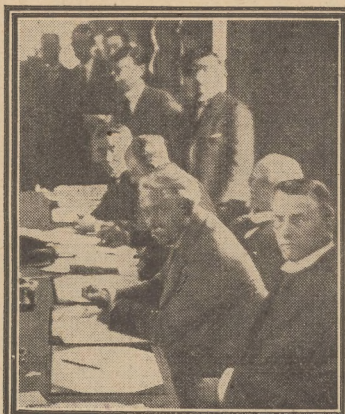
FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1923

One Penny.

## THE LAST OF THE CONFERENCES?—PARIS CRISIS



Mr. Lloyd George with Signor Nitti at San Remo in April, 1920.



Allied delegates at the conference table in Boulogne in June, 1920.



Mr. Lloyd George with other delegates to the conference at Brussels in July, 1920. There was another conference here in the following December.



Mr. Lloyd George and M. Millerand at Lympe in May, 1920.



Mr. Lloyd George at the conference held in Spa, Belgium, in July, 1920.



Mr. Lloyd George with Lord Curzon, M. Briand, Count Sforza and other international delegates seated at conference in Paris in January, 1921.



January, 1922.—Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Bonar Law in private discussion at Cannes.

Still another reparations conference seems doomed to failure. The Italian delegates are making a brave effort to bring British and French statesmen to a common point of view, but so wide are the differences between the attitudes of the two Allies that the prospect of a compromise is very small. Thus the Paris Conference is likely to share the fate of its many predecessors. Ever since the armistice the leading statesmen of the Allied countries—representatives of successive Governments—have met in many places on the

map of Europe in constant but unavailing endeavour to settle the question of German reparations. This conference—which may be the last conference—may be followed by independent French action. Should our ally decide in this matter to pursue her own course it must be our part to refrain from hasty blame and to see that our mutual friendship—a friendship based on common wounds and common pain—shall not suffer. On all other questions the most cordial relations should be maintained.



## 7s. 6d. AS PRICE OF HAPPINESS.

Pathetic Appeals by Poor to Save Their Dogs.

### LICENCE NEED.

Many Homes Overshadowed by Fear of Parting.

More than 3,000 letters of appeal have been received by the Canine Defence League since New Year's Day from poor people unable to pay for their dog licences.

Unless the dog-loving public makes a whole-hearted response, it is inevitable that very large proportion of the pets concerned will, during this month, be destroyed or turned adrift to starve.

The names and addresses of all the people who wrote the letters quoted below are in the possession of *The Daily Mirror*.

Seven shillings and sixpence—it is not a lot of money—but will bring happiness to one of the many homes which are threatened with the loss of the family pet.

## THEIR BEST COMRADES.

Touching Pleas by Unemployed and Ex-Soldiers for Pets.

The Canine Defence League has done splendid work for many years, and especially during the war—by obtaining free or cheap licences for poor people, and have a special fund for this purpose.

In the normal middle class family, where 7s. 6d. (the price of a licence) is regarded as a comparatively small sum, the necessity for parting with a dog which has been perhaps a companion and friend for years does not arise.

It is only among the unemployed—and just now very particularly among the unemployed—that the need for these often heartbreaking separations occurs.

Each one of the letters received yesterday by the Canine Defence League has its own pathetic tale to tell.

A poor woman living alone in the East End of London wrote begging the League to try and intercede with the authorities for her, so that she may keep her only companion.

"I do not want to part with the poor dog," she said, "as he belonged to my poor dear husband, who died in an air raid, and he asked me to look after him. It was his last wish."

### CHILD INTERCEDES FOR PLAYMATE.

A night watchman of nearly seventy years of age, who has been out of work for over eighteen months, pleads that his poor dog Nell may be allowed to remain with him.

"When at work," he says, "she is my splendid guard and companion." Later he adds, "I shall worry. I well know, should my guard and companion dog be taken."

A boy of eight sends a letter, obviously composed and written with great labour:—

"I have a little dog and her name is Fluff. Please would you help me to pay the licence, as my dad and brothers are out of work and I don't want to part with my playmate as we have such games together."

An ex-Serviceman, who states that he gives 2d. every week to the Dumb Friends' League, despite the fact that he is out of work, begs for assistance to retain his dog—a "stray," to which he has become much attached.

An old soldier who fought under Sir Garnet Wolseley at Tel-el-Kebir, again under General Buller in the Boer War, and lastly in the recent world conflict, also pleads to be allowed to keep his pet.

The man is a cripple and his wife is an invalid. They have had the dog for five years. "I do not want him destroyed," says the veteran, "for he is a faithful old friend."

## MILLIONAIRE'S BAN.

Sons Urged Not to Become M.P.s or Speculate with Money.

"I advise and beseech my sons not to engage in speculation on the Stock Exchange or otherwise. Money made by speculation is sure to be lost and leads to further loss and disaster."

This, says the *Liverpool Post and Mercury*, was a sentence in the will of Alderman Louis S. Cohen, a former Lord Mayor of Liverpool, whose estate has been sworn at £1,132,700 (net personally £327,581), the duty paid amounting to £94,897.

After expressing the hope that none of his sons would try to become a member of Parliament or any local authority, he says:

"I have a strong conviction that inter-marriages between different religious beliefs tend to great unhappiness; and it is my earnest wish that no grandchild or remoter descendant of mine shall forsake her or his religion or marry a person that does not profess that religion."

"And I also hope," he concluded, "that no grandchild or remoter descendant of mine will marry any person who is not a subject of the British Empire or of the United States."

### 7 GENERATIONS OF SEXTONS.

The seventh and last of a family who have held the post of sexton at the parish church, (Chapel-on-the-Wald, Derbyshire), for 221 years, Mr. Peter Bramwell has died, aged seventy-five.

## BRITISHERS SHOT.

In Line of Fire During a Mexican Duel.

### SIX WOUNDED.

MEXICO CITY, Thursday. Mr. George W. Stocabben, a British subject, was mortally wounded yesterday evening as he walked into the line of fire between General Avila and Colonel Lazcano, who were fighting a duel in the crowded street.

Mr. Stocabben's wife and child were witnesses of the shooting, and six others were wounded during the melee.

Mr. Wilfred Herbert Gore Ewart, who is said to be the son of Lady Mary Ewart, was shot and killed here by a stray bullet on Sunday evening.

He was watching from the balcony of his hotel the New Year's revellers in the street.—*Reuter*.

Mr. Ewart's death was first reported in a message yesterday, when his name was given as Gore.

## "LOVE CAME BACK."

Alleged Statement to Police of Man Charged with Attempted Wife Murder

When Alfred Charlton was, at Bishop Auckland yesterday, charged with attempting to murder his wife, it was alleged that he went to a police station and said: "I have tried to strangle my wife, but love came back and I let her go." Charlton was remanded.

## VAIN HUNT FOR DOCTOR

Coroner on Difficulty of Finding Medical Men at Unusual Hours.

"The difficulty of getting doctors late at night or early in the morning is one I am continually coming up against in the East End," said Dr. Guthrie, the coroner, yesterday, at a Poplar inquest.

The comment was occasioned on the husband of an aged woman who died suddenly saying that he searched in vain for two and a half hours early in the morning for a doctor. Eventually he had to get the services of the police surgeon, by which time his wife was dead.

The difficulty might be obviated if a rota of doctors were arranged, who were prepared to undertake work at night and at unusual hours, the coroner added.

## EVICTED HEROES.

"Old Contemptibles" Turned Out of Barracks.

Two ex-soldiers were evicted from Woolwich Barracks yesterday by order of the county court Judge, who held that their quarters were required for serving soldiers.

One was Staff-Sergeant-Wheeler Cox, who was in the Royal Artillery for twenty-two years and was one of the "Old Contemptibles." He was discharged from the Army last year and unable to find another home.

The other man turned out was ex-Quarter-master-Sergeant Turner, who has a wife and five children.

He served nineteen years in the Artillery, and also went to France in August, 1914.

Since discharge from the Army in May he has been unable to find other accommodation.

## UNEXPECTED GUEST.

Woman's Supplement Offers Guineas for Emergency Menus.

Confessions are reaching *The Daily Mirror* from housewives all over the country, telling of little cookery triumphs and achievements that have glossed over any awkwardness when the unexpected guest and unprepared-for guest comes home to dinner.

Have you had a similar experience when your husband brings his friend home with confidence, and your cupboard rivals Mrs. Hubbard's for bareness?

For the best emergency dish or made-in-a-minute menu sent in to the editors of the Woman's Supplement a prize of £2 2s. and a second one of £1 1s. will be awarded. Competitors must state the time the dish or dishes took to prepare and the ingredients that were at hand.

## ACID BARRELS EXPLODE.

Clerks Gassed—Highway Ablaze for Four Hours.

Extraordinary scenes were witnessed near Cannock, Staffordshire, when a motor-lorry carrying barrels of liquid acid suddenly burst into flames.

Telegraph wires were consumed, roadside hedges and grass over a radius of 100 yards were destroyed. Steel barrels, each containing thirty-six gallons of acid, exploded one after another, and were hurled through the air 500 yards.

The poisonous fumes emitted affected the clerical staff of a colliery 400 yards away, and they had to stop work. The flames burnt themselves out in about four hours.

## KILLED BY CROWD.

Coroner on 'Rough Scenes' After Football Matches.

### CRIPPLE'S FATE.

Scathing remarks were made by the coroner at an inquest at Durham yesterday on a cripple named John William Hall, who was fatally injured by being knocked down during a rush to board a bus after a football match at Crook.

The coroner said the scenes after the match were a disgrace to the civilisation of the North of England.

Crowds rushing for train or bus after a football match became more or less like ruffians, and police and traffic officials were quite unable to control them.

This man's life was just as much sacrificed as if he had been killed by the use of a deadly weapon.

His death was caused by brutal force on the part of a crowd unrestrained by any proper feeling.

Women and children and cripples should be protected against these ruffians.

## ACTRESS' LOST FURS.

Man Charged with Theft of £500 Cloak from London Hotel.

The loss by Miss Blanche Tomlin, the actress, of a fur cloak and shawl, worth £500, in Novem. Marlborough-road, yesterday, against Bernard John Crewe, of Amphill, Bedfordshire.

It was alleged that Crewe, who was arrested at Amphill, told the police that he had taken it, by permission, as security for a £10 bet made with a casual acquaintance during a visit to London. This man, he said, took him to the Piccadilly Hotel—from which the things were missed—and pointed them out to him, and he took them later. Crewe was remanded on bail of £500 and a personal recognisance of £1,000.



Miss Tomlin.

## IRISH COMMISSIONER.

Mr. J. McNeill Free State's First Representative in London.

Mr. James McNeill, brother of Professor John McNeill, Minister of Education in the Irish Free State, has been appointed First High Commissioner in London for the Free State.

He is a graduate of Cambridge and served in the India Civil Service, in which he rose to the rank of Commissioner in the Bombay Presidency.

He retired from the I.C.S. in 1914 and became interested on his return to Ireland in the constructive side of Sinn Fein.

## RAILWAY WAGE HITCH.

Deadlock Over Companies' Decision to End Shopmen's War Bonus.

Negotiations took place yesterday between sub-committees representing the railway companies' staff and labour committees and the National Union of Railwaymen with regard to an application from the companies for the withdrawal of the remaining 6s. 6d. of the war bonus now paid to railway shopmen.

Mr. T. C. Crampton, industrial secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen, said later that the union had strenuously resisted the reduction and contended that even without the further reduction of 6s. 6d. the shopmen were not adequately remunerated.

The companies, he said, pressed the reduction, and it was not possible to find even a basis of agreement. The conference broke up without any arrangement having been made to resume the negotiations.

## AIR CHIEF'S FLIGHT.

Ten Minutes' Ride in German Machine—London-Berlin Service.

Major-General Sir W. S. Brancker, Director of Civil Aviation, yesterday made a ten-minute flight in the all-metal German Dornier machine at the Croydon Aerodrome.

Among others who had flights were the German Minister of Transport.

Later in the day the two directors of the German Aero-Lloyd Combine, who arrived in the machine, left for Germany.

Arrangements are being made for a regular service of passenger aeroplanes between the London Aerodrome and Berlin.

### CANED BOY.

A Runnymede schoolmaster—Mr. Henry Frank Barnden—successfully appealed at Monmouthshire Quarter Sessions yesterday against a conviction and 40s. fine for thrashing a thirteen-year-old pupil.

The boy had said that he received eight blows with a stick because he could not answer decimal questions.

## RED COATS FOR WHOLE ARMY?

New Efforts to Revive Pre-War Trappings.

### £2,000,000 COST.

Lavish Scheme Unlikely to Find Cabinet Support.

Efforts to revive full-dress uniform—with red jackets and other pre-war trappings—for the whole Army are being made in certain quarters.

This movement had a certain success during Mr. Churchill's regime at the War Office, when the Guards were provided with scarlet tunics and baskinets.

The object in view is to make soldiers more attractive when they "walk out" and to add to their dignity on ceremonial occasions.

Advocates of the change seem to forget, however, that their pet scheme would cost the country at least £2,000,000.

## ARMY'S ECONOMY MOVES

Cuts Which Foreshadow Failure of "Full-Dress Fever."

### By Our Political Correspondent.

Some of the more enthusiastic advocates of a "fully-dressed" Army have gone so far as to prophesy that the next Army Estimates will include provision for more red jackets and blue trousers after the manner of the Brigade of Guards and the Household Cavalry.

What, however, the enthusiasts do not appear to realise is that red jackets and blue trousers would cost considerably more than a suit purchased at a cheap tailor's in the Strand.

To carry out the whole idea would involve an outlay of anything up to £2,000,000.

This is an expenditure which Mr. Bonar Law and his Chancellor would obviously feel considerable difficulty in justifying in the House of Commons, even if they find themselves in possession of the surplus predicted at the close of the current financial year.

### CUTTING OUT CADETS.

In any case the Army Council would appear to have committed itself to the principle of economy by cutting off the grant of 400,000 to the Cadet Forces, on the ground that as a force it is not of immediate and essential value.

Since the Army Council has begun to "think in thousands" the Government are not likely to encourage it to return to the bad old habit of "thinking in millions."

Besides, they would be confronted with the difficult problem of showing that "Tommy" is more efficient in blue trousers than in khaki.

It may be pointed out that even in the case of the Brigade of Guards, which with the Household Cavalry remain the only units with full-dress uniform, the stringency of economy is such that officers in possession of pre-war articles are permitted to retain them in use until July, 1924.

The only new pattern article which officers have to get is the star indicating their rank, and the cost of this is very small indeed.

## PRISON FOR MOTORIST.

Nine Months' Gaol and £250 Fine for Killing Glasgow Glass Worker.

Nine months' imprisonment and a fine of £250 was the sentence passed in Glasgow High Court yesterday on James Douglas Vallance for killing a young glass worker with his motor.

Witnesses stated that the car was travelling at forty miles an hour.

## OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Thames rose yesterday to five feet above the normal at Shepperton.

Corporation Fish "Farm."—Halifax Corporation is to purchase £50 worth of fish for stocking the reservoir.

Ex-Kaiser Cards.—Postcards of the ex-Kaiser and his bride will be on sale in all countries next month, says a Hague message.

Lord Morley Ill.—Lord Morley has written to an educational conference at Blackburn expressing regret that illness forbade him to attend.

Thanksgiving.—To mark his election as Labour M.P., Mr. Patrick Hastings entertained 8,000 Walsland children to tea and the cinema.

Diplomatic Change.—Full diplomatic relations having been opened, M. Naroushevitch becomes Lithuanian Minister in London instead of Charge d'Affaires.

Administrator's Death.—Colonel Hugh Drummond Pearson, president of the Wadai Boundary Commission, has died in the Sudan of black-water fever.—*Reuter*.

Sheppey's Plight.—The boom defence raft bridge from the mainland side to the Swale Channel was used for the first time yesterday in crossing to the Isle of Sheppey.

£5,000 Murder Reward.—A reward of £5,000 (Egyptian) is offered for information leading to the arrest of the murderers of Hassan Abdel, Razeek Pasha, Ismail Zuhdi Bey and Professor Robson in Cairo.—*Reuter*.



# TOTAL BREAKDOWN OF REPARATIONS CONFERENCE

**M. Poincare to Request Reparations Commission to Enforce Coal Penalties.**

**PREMIER'S RETURN—CABINET MEET TO-DAY.**

**British Refuse to Take Responsibility for French Proposals—U.S. to Make a Move?**

The Allied Reparations Conference broke down last night in Paris. Mr. Bonar Law and his colleagues are returning to London this afternoon. The Cabinet will be called immediately to consider the situation.

A British official statement asserts that the French proposals would not obtain the desired result, and would have a disastrous effect on Europe's economic situation. The British Government could not take responsibility for such a step, but assured France of the continued friendship of Britain.

M. Poincaré replied that it was impossible to throw over the Treaty of Versailles, but that the relations between Britain and France remained unchanged. France would continue to act in full accord with Britain in the Near East negotiations.

An aeroplane carrying to London copies of Mr. Bonar Law's statement yesterday had to land soon after leaving Le Bourget owing to engine trouble.

**NO RUPTURE OF ENTENTE WITH FRANCE. M. POINCARE'S PLEDGE OF NEAR EAST ACCORD.**

**Cordial Assurances by Both Allied Premiers. Reparations Commission Asked to Take Action.**

**END OF THE MEETING. AMERICA TO STEP IN?**

PARIS, Thursday. The Conference is over. No agreement has been reached. The British delegates are returning to London to-morrow.

When the Conference broke up at 6.35 it was announced that the different points of view were irreconcilable.

Mr. Bonar Law, in a statement to the Press, said that the concluding act of the Conference was the exchange of formal statements between the British and French Prime Ministers.

Mr. Bonar Law said: Our discussion to-day was, as it has been all through, of the most friendly character, and as both M. Poincaré and I had come to the conclusion that there was this vital difference of opinion between us, it was obvious that nothing could be gained by long discussions and arguments.

We therefore came to the conclusion, to the great regret, I am sure, of the French Government and I know of our own, that agreement on this question was not possible.

"DISASTROUS TO EUROPE." The British Government were definitely of opinion that the French proposals would not only fail in attaining the desired results, but were likely to have a grave and even disastrous effect upon the economic situation in Europe, and in these circumstances they could not take part in or accept responsibility for them.

While they regretted extremely that there should be an irreconcilable difference of view on a subject so serious, the feeling of friendship between France remained unchanged.

M. Poincaré (continued Mr. Bonar Law) replied that the longer the French Government studied the British proposals, the more they felt obliged to recognise that they would involve, together with a considerable reduction of the debts owing to France, the overthrow of the Treaty of Versailles, and that it was impossible for them to accept such a solution.

The French Government deeply regretted their inability to agree with Great Britain on this serious question, but gave an assurance that, in spite of this difference of opinion, the sentiments of the French Government and nation towards England remained unchangingly cordial.

**THE DITCH.** Among other points made in his statement to the Press Mr. Bonar Law said: "M. Poincaré stated what was obvious to both of us, that in the conference in London we had felt this difference between the two countries was so great as to make it almost impossible to come to an agreement."

"That did not prevent the two Governments from doing their utmost to secure an agreement," M. Poincaré to-day said that there was a ditch between us, and that as there seemed to be no bridge the only chance of agreement would be that we should find our way from one side of the ditch to the other.—Reuter.

**MUSSOLINI PLOT ARRESTS.**

Following the discovery of a Communist plot against Signor Mussolini, the Italian Premier, several suspected Communists, including Maccezzari, leader of the party, have been arrested at Fermo, where a secret society was formed with the motto, "Let's do it."—Exchange.

**PEER TO SINK NEW PIT SHAFT.**

Lord Londonderry announced at Seaham Harbour Conservancy Club last night that he proposed to sink a new pit shaft at Seaham.



Mrs. Debra Cesar, of New Malden, killed by a piece of glass from a burst bottle at a mineral water factory at Kingston.

Macmillan in his first Test match made the winning hit for England against South Africa with one wicket to fall.

**CHANCELLOR'S HUSTLE IN U.S. DEBT TASK.**

**Bank Chief Looks for Easier Terms from America.**

**WOMEN PICKETS FOILED.**

NEW YORK, Thursday. Mr. Stanley Baldwin and the members of the British Debt Funding Mission left the Majestic at 8.20 a.m.

Mr. Baldwin said: "If we can come to an agreement it will be a quick one." He has booked his return passage for January 20.—Exchange.

Mr. Baldwin, in an interview, refused to say whether or not he brought with him a definite proposal for adjusting Great Britain's debt.

An effort by women sympathisers with the Irish Republicans to picket the British Commission at the pier failed.

Mr. Montague Norman (Governor of the Bank of England) was also interviewed. Asked whether he considered the problems of reparations and international debts inseparable, he replied: "Do you think the world is one. If so, then the debts are inseparable."

Questioned as to whether he thought it possible for Britain to pay the debt to the United States within the terms of the Congressional Act limiting the time to twenty-five years and the rate of interest at 4 per cent, Mr. Norman intimated that it was possible that Congress would change their minds.—Reuter.

**LAUSANNE'S FATEFUL WEEK.**

**Speedy Decision Expected in Wake of Paris Conference Break Up.**

It is expected that the Lausanne Conference will speed up one way or the other next week, following upon the return of Hassan Bey from the Turkish capital and receipt of instructions to delegates from their various Governments, says an Exchange telegram.

Ismet Pasha, chief Turkish delegate, says he does not intend to take advantage of the situation created in Paris, and adds that he came to Lausanne to conclude peace and contribute to the general welfare of Europe.—Reuter.

Negotiations over the future of the Ecumenical Patriarch at Constantinople have reached a complete deadlock.—Exchange.

**HOUSING HOLD-UP.**

**Causes of Delay in Formulating Government's Policy.**

**By Our Political Correspondent.**

The Cabinet Committee on Housing, of which Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen is chairman, is not yet in a position to present its report to the Cabinet.

Meetings are still taking place, but even if they are completed by the end of this week it is difficult to see how a definite decision on housing policy can be arrived at, for the question of rent restriction which is being considered by another committee has a very important bearing on the whole subject.

**GOLD DEPOSITS DISPUTE.**

**France Wants Return of £50,000,000 Britain Sent to America.**

PARIS, Thursday. A semi-official French statement has been published repeating the terms of the contract signed at Calais on August 25, 1916, under which France received credits of £150,000,000, and, as security, sent to the British Treasury £50,000,000 in gold.

The gold was to have returned to France three years after the conclusion of the war upon French repayments.

Britain asked for release from the obligation to return the gold on March 15, 1917, and again in 1919. France refused twice. Consequently Britain, it is declared, is still under the obligation to return the gold deposits.—Exchange.

[Mr. Bonar Law told the Conference that the gold was sent several years ago to America to pay for munitions supplied to the Allies.]

**ARMY REFORMERS SEE RED AGAIN!**

**New Efforts to Revive Pre-War Trappings.**

**£2,000,000 COST.**

**Lavish Scheme Unlikely to Find Cabinet Support.**

**By Our Political Correspondent.**

Efforts to revive full-dress uniform—with red jackets and other pre-war trappings—for the whole Army are being made in certain quarters.

The object in view is to make soldiers more attractive when they "walk out" and to add to their dignity on ceremonial occasions.

Some of the more enthusiastic advocates of a "fully-dressed" Army have gone so far as to prophesy that the next Army Estimates will include provision for more red jackets and blue trousers after the manner of the Brigade of Guards and the Household Cavalry.

What, however, the enthusiasts do not appear to realise is that red jackets and blue trousers would cost considerably more than a suit purchased at a cheap tailor's in the Strand.

**CUTTING OUT CADETS.**

To carry out the whole idea would involve an outlay of anything up to £2,000,000.

This is an expenditure which Mr. Bonar Law and his Chancellor would obviously feel considerable difficulty in justifying in the House of Commons, even if they find themselves in possession of the surplus predicted at the close of the current financial year.

In any case the Army Council would appear to have committed itself to the principle of economy by cutting off the grant of £40,000 to the Cadet Force on the ground that as a force it is not of immediate or essential value.

Since the Army Council has begun to "think in thousands" the Government are not likely to encourage it to return to the bad old habit of "thinking in millions."

Besides, they would be confronted with the difficult problem of showing that "Tommy" is more efficient in blue trousers than in khaki. It may be pointed out, however, in the case of the Brigade of Guards, which with the Household Cavalry remain the only units with full-dress uniform, the stringency of economy is such that officers in possession of pre-war articles are permitted to retain them in use until July, 1924.

The only new pattern article which officers have to get is the star indicating their rank, and the cost of this is very small indeed.

**TOOK DAGGERS TO BED.**

**Journalist's Worst Experience on 1,500-Mile Tramp Across Europe.**

After accomplishing a 1,500-mile tramp through Europe from Ostend to Constantinople, Mr. Ralph Michaelis, a young journalist, arrived at Victoria yesterday evening.

Dressed in a sheep-skin coat, which he bought in Adrianople, Mr. Michaelis presented a curious figure. He said that, notwithstanding some hardships, he felt extremely fit and intended to embody his experiences in a book.

"The only time I got the wind up," he remarked, "was in a Bulgarian hotel. I slept in a room with three Bulgarians and the noise of their snoring was awful. I dropped my boots on the floor to try and stop it and looking at my companions found that each of them had gone to sleep with long knives by their sides."

**PHAROAH'S STAFF FOUND.**

**Unique Discovery in Tut-an-kh Amen's Tomb—Adorned with Beetle Wings.**

Four exquisite Alabaster vases with unique carved handles and containing perfumes used to anoint Tut-an-kh Amen's body in the palace were removed at Luxor yesterday, says the Exchange. Also an empty alabaster jar.

The most important discovery yesterday was one of the king's staves, believed to be absolutely unique and made of several different barks, ornamented by the wings—elytra—of richly-hued beetles.

As Dr. Alan Gardiner is deciphering the inscriptions on each box removed from the tomb it will probably be possible to obtain a complete inventory of the articles originally stored there.

**PRINCESS VICTORIA IMPROVING.**

Princess Victoria, who is suffering from bronchitis, yesterday showed a slight improvement, maintaining her strength, although the progress towards recovery is slow.



# Harrods Sale-Monday!

Far surpassing in scope and extent all other Bargain-Events, Harrods 6-Day Sale is your greatest Opportunity for securing Quality Bargains in Dress, Furnishings and Food. Come early or post early!

Harrods Sale Special

## MACKINTOSH COATS

50 only of these useful garments, made of excellent quality cotton, rubberlined. Very reliable wearing quality. This offer cannot be repeated, once the present stock is exhausted. HARRODS SALE

15/9

Harrods Sale Special

## SILK HOSE 300 PRS.

These are truly astonishing bargains. Finished with lisle thread tops, reinforced heels and toes, and seams at back. In Black, White, Silver, Putty, Pastel, Castor, Mid-Grey, Nigger. SALE

3/11

Harrods Sale Special

## APRON CLOTH 50 ins. WIDE

5,000 yards of this useful linen-finished fabric; recommended for nurses aprons, etc. Wonderfully durable in wear and really extraordinary value. Usually offered at, per yard 2/6. SALE, yard

1/9½

Harrods Sale Special

## MAROCAIN RIBBON

This is of exceptionally good quality (Ref. 219) and is available in Navy, Nigger, Royal, Scarlet, White, Peon, Rust, Emerald, Grey, Electric, Violet, Magenta. 4½ ins. wide. Usually, per yard, 1/1½. HARRODS SALE

1/-

Harrods Sale Special

## JAPANESE SILK

36 ins. wide, good heavy weight. Can be recommended for enduring wash and wear. Suitable for blouses, lingerie, or children's wear. Usually per yd. 4/6. HARRODS SALE

3/9

Harrods Sale Special

## CHOCOLATES IN BOXES

Charming Gift Tray Boxes of pretty design, decorated with copies from old masters and filled with freshly-made assorted Chocolates. Two sizes: No. 2, usually 6/9. Sale 6/- No. 1, usually 3/9. HARRODS SALE

3/-

## SALE CATALOGUES SENT POST FREE

Write for a copy without delay.

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1

## LONDON'S SUPREME BARGAIN EVENT

In order that all may share in the wonderful Values offered, Harrods will remain open from 9 a.m. till 7 p.m. daily excepting Saturday. If a visit is impossible order early by post.



SALE CATALOGUE FREE

OPEN 9 till 7

OPEN 9 till 7

SALE CATALOGUE FREE

BLUE JAPANESE FOX TIE (FU 100), finished with head and tail. Very hard wearing quality. Usually 4/6. HARRODS SALE 4½ Gns

FASHIONABLE TIE (FU 104), made from one large Blue Wolf Skin. Splendid Bargain. Usually 11 gns. HARRODS SALE 8½ Gns

Drapery Orders value 10/- or over in value sent post free.

Sale Goods cannot be sent on approval

"WEATHER-TWEED"

Practical Slip-on Coat, in proofed Suiting. Well-tailored, with all-round belt and two useful pockets. In Brown and Grey Mixtures. All sizes. HARRODS SALE 21/9

"DORA."—Afternoon Frock in Crepe de Chine, trimmed with tucks. In Tan, Light or Dark Saxe, Black, Navy, Royal or Grey. HARRODS SALE 47/6

"RANERAP."—Reliable Waterproof Cape. In surface-proofed rubber. Well made with generous fulness and practical shoulder straps. In Slate, Grey, Navy, Saxe or Fawn. HARRODS SALE 11/9



AUSTRIAN VELOUR HATS.—1000 only. Band and bow of corded ribbon. In Black or Nigger only. Usually 18/6. HARRODS SALE 13/9

"GODFREY."—Suit Cost of Velveteen; belt and side pieces trimmed braid to tone. Skirt of soft woolen texture with Roman stripes. In Nigger, Black or Mole. Usually 9/6. HARRODS SALE 7 Gns

"HEATH" SKIRT, pleated. In hard wearing and reliable wool, hopsack weave. Well cut, with generous fulness. To fit all figures. In mixture effects of Fawn, Lovat, Blue or Brown. HARRODS SALE 8/9

PRACTICAL COUNTRY SKIRT, in rough surface Heather Tweeds. Well made, with patch pockets and cut with generous fulness. In mixtures of Green, Grey, Fawn or Lovat. HARRODS SALE 6/9

"CARDIGAN."—Practical Knitted Suit, for sports. In soft-brushed wool, with unbrushed skirt. In shades of Putty, Grey, Tan, Saxe, Beaver, Brown, Cream or Nigger. HARRODS SALE 39/9

USEFUL PULL-ON HAT (H1 672), in shot Silk, with turned-up brim (stitched). Finished round crown with cord of same. In Grey, Shot Cherry, Saxe, Purple, Navy, or Navy Shot Kingfisher. Usually 21/9. HARRODS SALE 13/9



## QUALITY FOOTWEAR REDUCED



STRONG GOLF SHOES (No. 25) Tan grain, with fringed tongue. Sizes 3 to 7. HARRODS SALE 20/-



SMART TWO-FAR SHOES (No. 28), in Tan Willow, Patent, or Grey or Nigger. Suede Call. Sizes 3 to 7. HARRODS SALE 20/-

BUNGALOW OVERALL (FO 600) in Cretone, in artistic colours, Jade, Brown, Saxe, Grey or Royal. Usually 6/11. SALE 4/11

Write to Harrods Librarian for Sale List of Bargains in Books.

HOUSEHOLD FROCK (FO 600), on right, in Grafton Cretone. Stripes of Saxe and Green, Royal and Purple, Grey and Green, Fuchsia and Purple, stripes of apple blossom. Usually 12/6. SALE 7/6

Harrods Sale Special

## 250 KNITTED SUITS

These "Tennis" Suits are in good quality soft wool, knitted in drop-stitch, forming check design. In Self-White, White and Lemon or White and Jade. Cannot be sent on approval. SALE

17/6

Harrods Sale Special

## FINE WHISKY GOBLETS

A remarkable bargain, these! In fine English Crystal, with substantial leg and cut diamond band. Usually per doz. 45/-. SALE, doz. (With double cut band, doz. usually 62/-. SALE 26/-)

22/6

Harrods Sale Special

## BARGAINS IN OVERALLS

(FO 593) These are practical in design with short sleeves; in good quality washing Gingham; Amber and White check. Neck and sleeves piped Black Satin. Usually 6/6. HARRODS SALE 3/6

Harrods Sale Special

## WOOL FROCKS FOR TOTS

Made with round neck and finished at waist with contrasting shade. Girdle at waist. In Rose, Champagne, Emerald, Saxe, Fawn. Sizes 16 to 18 ins. for Children 2 to 4. SALE

5/11

Harrods Sale Special

## HAND BAGS IN HIDE

750 of these in velvet crocodile hide. Flap-over design, with inner division. Fitted mirror and pen-cases. Available in Grey or Fawn. A handsome bargain. Usually 12/6. HARRODS SALE 9/6

Harrods Sale Special

## TOILET SOAP (PERFUMED)

The "Brompton" Toilet Soap, very choice quality, soothing and refreshing; suitable for sensitive skins. Extraordinary value. 12 assorted tablets in box. Usually 3/9. HARRODS SALE 2/4 Twelve boxes for 27/6

## HARRODS OPEN FROM 9 UNTIL 7

During Sale (excepting Saturday).

HARRODS LTD LONDON SW1



# Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1923.

## FAILURE.

BUT OUR FRIENDSHIP WITH FRANCE REMAINS.

THE latest and last of a long series of reparations conferences ended (like the others) in failure yesterday evening.

This biggest of failures unfortunately marks the parting of the ways between ourselves and our French friends as regards the control of German finances and the mode of securing payment.

Paris has come to the conclusion that the divergent points of view are irreconcilable. We have only to console ourselves with the further statement that the disagreement was pronounced to be "perfectly friendly."

Let us at once say that there is no reason why that perfect friendliness should cease as between Britain and France.

It must be the first aim of our Government to 'maintain the most cordial relations' with the French on all other points that affect the European position. *We must not allow our friendship with France to be broken.* It was made and cemented on the battlefields where so many thousands of our brave men lie. It is based on years of bitter suffering nobly endured in common. It must not be interrupted, much less severed, by a momentary disagreement about an aim we both wish to attain.

That aim is the fulfilment of the pledges given to this country, as to the French, at the time of the Treaty of Versailles.

We will not enter into a discussion of the disputed phrases of the Treaty.

It is enough to say (what every plain man knows) that one of its primary objects was to secure from Germany a just payment for all the ruin and grief her warmongers had brought upon the world.

In those days no dissenting voice—not even the voice of President Wilson—was raised against that just project of retribution.

Was France to see her soil ravaged, her fruit trees and cornfields utterly destroyed, her mines ruined, her towns levelled to the ground—and get nothing for her victory over the ruthless invader? No: the terms of restitution were defined, payment was authorised, conditions were specified. Since then *what has Germany done?*

She has deliberately engineered a currency collapse, cancelled her accepted obligations by a patent fraud, and is now left, under Herr Stinnes and the other magnates of the peace, smiling at the discomfiture of her late enemies.

France holds that every year, every month, of delay we grant Germany is thus utilised for further evasion. Germany counts upon these delays in order to go further on the same path.

The time for these procrastinations has ended. France sees it. Therefore she will act alone.

Copious explanations about the details of yesterday's disagreement were issued on both sides last night. They will repay careful reading. But, after all, their general purport is only to accentuate the differences they develop at such length, and those differences, we repeat, relate merely to the *means* not to the *end* we all have in view. They should therefore not be insisted upon.

For it would be very unfortunate were France and Great Britain not to be on terms of most cordial co-operation in view of the grave unsettlement in the Near East. There is enough trouble in that direction to make the outlook very gloomy. We must trust that the two countries chiefly concerned will not permit their present differences to lead to others in other parts of the world.

Once more, our aim is to gain justice for the cruel wrong done to France—to all the world—by the unparalleled aggression of 1914.

If we bring those days back to memory we shall stick to the one point that really matters—our sense of a common interest with France,

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Reparations Conferences—The Woman of the Future—The Censorship of Books—Fortune Telling Fraud.

### NO RESULT!

WE have had about a dozen Reparation Conferences since the war, and none of them has led to any definite result. Does not this fact illustrate the bankruptcy of European statesmanship? A. L. P. Hammersmith.

### BAD BOOKS.

THE "naughty novel" may, or may not, be extremely naughty, but it is certainly intolerably dull. Give me a good adventure yarn instead. Then you at least get something worth reading. Critic.

MOST of us admit, I think, that good books do good. Surely the influence of such books as "The Pilgrim's Progress" and "The

### MODERN WOMEN.

YOUR contributor who writes about the women of the future is evidently a great optimist. I see no prospect of modern women "evolving" in the manner she suggests. I think women will continue to behave as they are behaving in these days. They will be divided into two classes in about ten years' time.

The first class will be the "mannish" woman. She will be without affection and without home ties, and she will be rushing about the world competing with men at their own jobs, and generally doing them very badly.

And the other class will be the weaker and more feminine type of woman—many of whom will be reduced by the strain of modern life to a condition of nervous breakdown.

This prophecy may sound pessimistic, but I

### ONE WAY OF BECOMING A "BEST SELLER."



Get your friends to go about everywhere saying that your latest book is so improper that it ought to be suppressed.

Imitation of Christ" has been very great in the world?

Surely they have helped many people to get through their troubles and to resist temptation?

If this is so, how can we deny that bad books will have a bad influence?

I have read the banned French novel—or most of it—and I consider there is no excuse for the publication of such a book. The main story is simply a commonplace recital of a horrid girl's downfall and her subsequent recovery—a recovery, by the way, absolutely impossible in view of her habits, one of which is the consumption of cocaine and opium.

G. LEVERDET.

### FAIRIES.

IN what part of the Bible does a "religious man" find mention of fairies?

It is on record that there are angels in Heaven, but anyone with any common sense knows that fairies are imaginary beings, only invented for the amusement of children.

TWO CHRISTIANS.

### BRIGHTEN TRAFALGAR-SQUARE?

WHILST walking round Trafalgar-square a few evenings ago I was struck by its dreary and dismal aspect. It seemed strange that a spot so central and frequented by so many people should be in such a state.

Why not have festoons of fairy lamps or other coloured lights encircling the square to brighten it up a little and make it a place worthy to gaze upon after darkness sets in? Bushey, Heria. K. S. H.

believe it to be more probable than that of your contributor.

Cromwell-place, S.W. J. M. F.

### FORTUNE TELLING.

PERSONALLY I don't believe in fortune telling, though many people make a point of having their fortunes told in the New Year, hoping that the predictions will help them to go through the year.

Serious-minded people are likely to believe what is told them about love affairs, which invariably come to nothing at all. I know a party of people who went out on New Year's Day to have their fortunes told, and nearly all of them were told the same thing. Eight of the ten, for instance, were told that they would never be in need of money, and that if they spent their last penny to-day, money would surely come their way to-morrow.

I am sure that most of these so-called fortune tellers recite ridiculous things by heart, occasionally making a few variations. M. W.

### IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 4.—Complete the pruning of fruit trees without delay. Thin out the centres in order that light and air may reach the boughs; also remove crowded wood and branches that cross. The ground around fruit trees must be kept clear from grass and weeds. Manure can now be applied to trees in full bearing. Black currants, raspberries and gooseberries should also be dressed. It is most important to firmly stake recently planted fruit trees. E. F. T.

## A MODERN WOMAN'S SENSE OF HUMOUR.

WHY IT HAS DEVELOPED IN RECENT YEARS.

By FRANCIS GRIBBLE.

IN view of the fact, now made public, that twenty-nine women were included in the list of last year's contributors to *Punch*, men cannot well refuse to reconsider their old arrogant dogma that women have no sense of humour.

And no doubt they will be glad to do so, for a woman who has a sense of humour is, other things being equal, a more pleasant companion than a woman who has none.

Even when they laid down the rule they were obliged to admit exceptions to it. Neither to Jane Austen nor to George Eliot could the possession of a sense of humour be denied.

Not a rollicking sense of humour, perhaps—one does not readily picture George Eliot exchanging quips across the famous round table with her great contemporary Thackeray—but still a sense of humour which was both genuine and deeply seated.

In those days, however, it was taken for granted that the exceptions were as rare as black swans or white crows; and a prediction that twenty-nine women would come, in one year, be contributing to one comic paper would have been received with sceptical derision by our rude forefathers.

Let us salute the change and try to account for it.

We shall find the explanation a very simple one.

It is not that men have misjudged women by denying them a sense of humour in the past: it is rather that women have changed under the influence of a more complete education and a wider experience.

A sense of humour, be it observed, does not imply frivolity. People with a keen sense of humour are often extremely serious.

### A WIDER OUTLOOK.

What it does imply, according to the philosophers who deal in definitions, is a quick perception of incongruities.

Some humour is crude, and can be grasped by anyone. Some incongruities move even the stupidest to mirth: the incongruous spectacle, for instance, of an orator ending an eloquent harangue by sitting down on his top hat.

Subtle and creative humour, however, depends, not only upon a peculiar turn of mind, but also upon a knowledge, more often derived from life than from books, enabling its possessor to see more than one picture at a time and construct a new and unexpectedly absurd picture by bringing them together and contrasting them.

Men in the past have had, if not a monopoly, at least the lion's share of the knowledge and experience needed for this purpose.

Women, with their narrower range of interests, were brought up to view trifles seriously, and take decorative persons like statesmen, Bishops and beadles at their magnificent face value.

Now, higher education and emancipation, among the other great changes which they have brought about, have taught a large number of women, not only to see jokes, but also to make them.

The twenty-nine women contributors to *Punch*—who should be photographed in a group—furnish one example of the truth of this remark.

Start  
the day well  
with

**ENO'S**  
FRUIT SALT





## WEDDING OF IRISH BARONET'S DAUGHTER



In contrast to the scenes of violence that continue in Dublin is this happy picture of Captain E. Boylan, M.C., D.S.O., Royal Horse Artillery, and his bride, Miss Eileen O'Brien, daughter of Sir Timothy O'Brien, married at Blackrock.



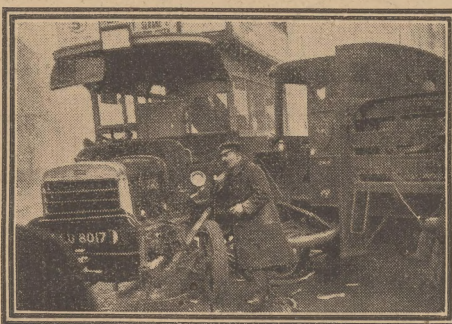
Mr. R. D. Mearns, who has resigned the general management of the Cunard Steamship Company, though remaining a director.



Mr. S. W. Smith, who has been missing from his home at Stratton-road, Shirley, Southampton, since November 9.



George Perry, remanded at Burslem on the charge of murdering his sister-in-law, Emma Perry, on Boxing Day.



**BUS AND LORRY COLLIDE.**—A bus and motor-lorry after their collision yesterday in a street at Homerton. Most of the bus passengers were shaken and bruised.



**LONDON SCHOOLS WIN.**—A diminutive schoolboy scores the first goal for London Schools in their match at Homerton yesterday against Country Schools. London won 4-0.



**VILLAGE STOREKEEPER'S HOBBY.**—Mr. Waller, storekeeper at the village of Farningham, Kent, giving a ride to children on one of the two model locomotives to be shown by him at the model engineer exhibition to-day.

CEYLINDO TEA 2/- 2/2 2/4 2/6 2/10



## An Introduction

The International have pleasure in introducing a new grade of Margarine.

Made with Finest Quality Animal Fats, Pure Fresh Milk and containing the largest amount of real Dairy Butter that the law permits, it represents the highest peak of quality yet attained in margarine manufacture.

Packed under the brand of the "Mitre," delicious in flavour, of good keeping quality, and moderate in price, we are confident that its superiority, combined with its low price, will assure for it a cordial welcome by all seekers of sound value.

**MITRE MARGARINE 10<sup>D</sup>**



Made like Butter  
Looks like Butter  
Tastes like Butter  
Contains Butter

A free sample may be obtained at any branch of the International

**INTERNATIONAL STORES**  
The Greatest Grocers in the World  
Tea : Coffee : Groceries : Provisions

All International branches are on the 'phone.

INTERNATIONAL CHINA TEA 2/8

I.S. 200

## INDIGESTION CURED WITHOUT DRUGS. 58 DOCTORS GIVE ADVICE IN FREE BOOK.

If you suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, or any other Stomach Trouble, send for the Free Book just published for your benefit, and giving a formula which has already cured thousands, and will do the same for you.

Dr. Braithwaite says: A glance at the formula will convince the most sceptical of its great value. Doctors have for years been trying to find a cure for Indigestion, and the Free Book will show how easily the problem is solved. Your food can now be digested for you, giving your stomach a chance to have a rest, and restoring the system to normal conditions in a very short time.

No more fullness after food, no more wind, spasms, or heartburn: simply send your name and address to-day to the Lactopeptone Laboratory (Dept. L32), 46-47, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1, and the book of advice will reach you by return.

SEND 1/3 FOR TRIAL PACKAGE. POST FREE.

4  
ozs.  
5d.

**WALTERS' Palm Toffee**

(Diploma of Honour awarded at Olympia.)

The most delicious, the most economical, and the most nutritious Toffee in the world—a real revelation in Toffee. If you have not already tried it, do so to-day—you'll come again for more!

4  
ozs.  
4d.





Gabrielle Casartelli, who is appearing at the Holborn in "Where the Rainbow Ends," is a niece of Bishop Casartelli, of Salford.



Miss Christine Warro-Bell, a niece of Mr. Keble Howard, is making her first stage appearance in "The Blue Bird."

## FIGHTING FOR PEACE!

**A Literary "Curiosity"—"Beggars' Opera" Boom—Society Woman's Accident.**

THERE HAVE, I am told, been some smart passages of arms at the meetings of some of the sub-commissions at Lausanne. M. Spalikovitch, of Serbia, in particular, has been outspoken. "Ismet," he said to the Turkish representative, in the presence of ten other delegates, "I would rather have to wage two wars with you than to conclude one peace."

### "Drino."

The Marquis and Marchioness of Carisbrook have gone to Madrid to pay their usual visit to the former's sister, the Queen of Spain. "Drino," as he is known in the royal circle (being an abbreviation of his Christian name of Alexander) is one of the smartest-looking men in the Royal Family, and is always immaculately "turned out." He is as fond of dancing as is his wife, the tall and amiable daughter of the late Earl of Londesborough.

### Painter Joins the Chorus.

Possessed of a tenor voice of fine quality, Mr. Frank Goulding, the well-known artist, is at present in the chorus of "Polly." Frank Goulding is best known by his drawings of the odd corners of London, which are done in a way only known to the artist himself. Always in demand as a singer by his friends, he decided to add to his income by going on the stage.

### Newdigate Poems.

A correspondent writes: With regard to the Newdigate Poem, I have been told that there are no finer lines in any poem of modern times than the following from that on Buddha with which Canon Alexander, of St. Paul's Cathedral, won the Newdigate in 1887:—

*For he was one to whom, on viewless wings,  
Come far-off visions of diviner things,  
Who takes upon him, silent and alone,  
The great world's griefs, and makes them all  
his own.*

### A Millionaire's Daughter.

The Earl and Countess of Granard are on their way home from what is becoming an annual visit to the U.S.A. Lady Granard likes to go over as often as she can, for she is an American, the daughter of the millionaire Ogden Mills. She is so well dowered that she is popularly supposed to be one of the few London hostesses who can really afford to entertain on a pre-war scale.

### George Moore as Dramatist.

Mr. George Moore, whose new play, "The Coming of Gabrielle," is about to be produced, is better known as a novelist than as a dramatist. He is the author, however, of a number of plays, and some years ago he collaborated with the late John Oliver Hobbes in the first act of a comedy entitled "The Fool's Hour," which appeared in the first number of "The Yellow Book."

### In a Taxi Accident.

Mrs. Hwfa Williams has been laid up at Claridge's as the result of a taxi accident, but she hopes soon to be able to get back to Coombe. The dining-room walls of her house



there she has herself painted in an Italian design, with many birds.

### Hunting.

Lord and Lady Ednam are getting some hunting in the Duke of Beaufort's country, from Lyngrove, where they are staying with the Hon. Mrs. Capel. Besides the hunting, there has been a good deal of entertaining going on in that part of the world.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### New Don Juan.

Mr. Arnold Bennett has written a play called "Don Juan," which is described as a "literary curiosity." An edition, limited to 3,000 numbered and signed copies, is being issued by Werner Laurie at the unusual price of three guineas. Mr. Bennett has hitherto dealt mainly with the drab lives of the lower middle classes, and he has in consequence been called a Realist. In this play he mixes high romance with low passion.

### The Plot.

Don Juan is heir to the richest dukedom in Spain. Full of the pride of race and easy conquest, he vows to devote his life and fortune to the pursuit of his ideal—Love. But his dying father proposes to legitimise an illegitimate elder son, who will receive all the family estates. Don Juan then becomes severely practical. He does away with his brother and then, as one might say, "embarks upon a career of crime."

### Prince of Darkness.

He has no sense of honour in his quest of love. Indeed, he can make love over the dead body of a discarded lover, but though women hate him they cannot resist his fascination. He becomes a true Prince of Darkness, but it is comforting to learn that in the end there comes a day of reckoning with no nonsense about it.

### Theatrical Power.

A considerable power in the theatrical world, though little known to the general public, is Mr. J. A. E. Malone, whose portrait I give here. He is a son of Captain J. Malone, V.C., and was educated at Edinburgh University, where he studied medicine prior to going to St. Mary's Hospital. He soon migrated to the stage, and for twenty-two years was associated with the late George Edwardes.



Mr. J. A. E. Malone.

### Successes.

When the firm of Grossmith and Laurillard dissolved in 1920, Mr. Malone joined up with Mr. George Grossmith, and shares with him in the success of "The Cabaret Girl," "East of Suez" and "The Cat and the Canary." He was one of the founders of "The Midnight Follies," and it says something for his shrewdness that he has never selected an unsuccessful play since he became a manager.

### An Irving Relic.

Mr. Russell Thorndike tells me that he has just purchased the rifle that Sir Henry Irving carried in "A Story of Waterloo." Mr. Thorndike is a keen admirer of Irving, and one of the rooms in his house at Wrotham is devoted entirely to relics of the great actor.

### Stamford Infirmary Ball.

The Stamford Infirmary hall is one of the important events of the winter season in the Midlands, and this year's function proved no exception. A very able number of stewards which included Lord Ivor Churchill and Lord Londsdale, saw to that! There were big parties from Bughley, Normanton and Apethorpe.

### Well-known Publisher.

The last time I saw Sidney Pawling, the late William Heinemann's partner, whose death has been announced, was shortly after the death of Claud Lovat Fraser. He had just returned from America, where he had been making arrangements for the publication of Fraser's "Beggars' Opera" book. Pawling was largely responsible for encouraging Fraser to leave business and take to an artistic career. He was his godfather and lived to see his advice amply justified.

### Rush for "The Beggars' Opera."

I looked into the Lyric, Hammersmith, last night to see how "The Beggars' Opera" was faring after the great success of "Polly." More people had been turned away than it had been possible to find seats for, and the advance booking was greater than it had been during the whole two and a half years of the run. The explanation, I was told, was that many people anxious to see "Polly" who had not seen "The Beggars' Opera" were rushing to do so in order to appreciate the sequel.

### Yesterday's Weddings.

St. Margaret's, Westminster, was packed yesterday for the wedding of Mr. Bertram Currie and Miss Alexandra Alston. The church was white with chrysanthemums and lilac—an unusual flower to see at this season. The bride was a glittering and imposing figure in white and silver. There were bridesmaids "to match," who carried sheaves of lilies. The pipers of the Scots Guards "skirled" outside the church and the organist played the "Wedding March" inside, the result being a little distracting to the normal ear.

### At St. Mark's.

Yesterday's other wedding was that of Miss Lorna Campbell and Captain W. H. Smith, at St. Mark's, North Audley-street. This was a "left-handed" wedding, for, as the bridegroom had lost his right arm, the usual positions had to be reversed. The bride's dress and train was all of white velvet. Each bridesmaid carried, not a bouquet, but three long-stalked red roses.

### "Charley's Aunt" Club.

The "Charley's Aunt" Club, which consists of people who have been associated with that evergreen play, has for its president Mrs. Brandon-Thomas, widow of the author, and there are 300 members. Miss Edna Best made her stage debut in a "Charley's Aunt" company, and some well-known "aunties" include Mr. Hugh Wakefield and Mr. Stanley Cook. A "Charley's Aunt" ball will be held at the Great Central on Sunday week.

### One Way Out.

I hear of a middle-aged couple who were very badly hit by trade depression. They let their house furnished, and are now living in Germany and are saving money!

### Catastrophe!

"Lost: Half Persian Cat." Mollie read the notice and then looked up at her mother with a troubled face. "But, mother," she said, "how will they put the cat together again?"



Baroness Gourmand, a noted Paris hostess, whose husband's grandfather was associated with Napoleon.



The Hon. Mrs. Alexander, whose husband has just been appointed an Equerry-in-Waiting to the King.

### Morals in France.

In spite of M. Anatole France, I refuse to believe that M. Marguerite's picture of the post-war girl in "La Garçonne" is a true one. When such lurid accounts of her behaviour are thrust before me I always recall a scrap of dialogue which once passed between the late Dean Farrar and Jowett, the famous Master of Balliol.

### The Characteristic Vice!

The Dean denounced the iniquity of the age in no measured terms. He went through a long catalogue of its vices and wound up by asking the Master what he considered its most pernicious tendency. "Well, I am inclined to think," the Master chirruped, "that the most characteristic vice of the times in which we live is its deplorable habit of exaggeration."

### Choirboy Actors.

Sir Richard Terry is superintending the production of "The Nativity," a mystery play by the late Mgr. R. H. Benson, which is being given during the evenings of this week in Westminster Cathedral Hall. The play is acted by the choirboys of Westminster Cathedral, and the incidental music consists of a number of carols, many of which have been set to music by Sir Richard himself.

### Epitaph of the S.E.C.R.

Mr. Herbert Mundin, the comedian, suggests to me that as the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway Company is now defunct, it should go down to posterity as the inventor of the "locomotive." THE RAMBLER.

## The Theatre

EACH of the school holidays of the year has its peculiar attraction. In the summer it is going away to the Seaside, in the winter it is Christmas festivities and indoor amusements. The theatres recognise this and many arrange their programmes accordingly. Children delight in play or pantomime. Parents revel in the children's delight and if the entertainment be a good one the grown-ups get double value. As for the Journey. The tramways in the South of London serve Victoria and the Embankment from almost every district. The subway cars from Highgate serve Holborn, Aldwych and the Embankment and connect en route with many other services North of the Thames. There are few theatres, music halls and cinemas that do not lie within easy reach of London's Tramway system. Late Services are provided and the journey home presents no anxiety if it be made by tramcar.

For the Tramways and Theatre Guide apply to any Tramway Inspector or to the address below.

## L.C.C. TRAMS.

23, Belvedere Road, S.E.1.

**BOURNVILLE**  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb - 1'2 $\frac{1}{2}$   
1 lb - 2'4 $\frac{1}{2}$   
**NOW 7 $\frac{1}{2}$  D COCOA**  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  lb

See the name "CADBURY" on every piece of Chocolate



## MY LADY'S DRESS



Sport on the ice will be enjoyed with added zest in the conscious smartness of this skating dress by Molyneux, of black velvet trimmed with bands of ermine

## THE VICAR'S BATH



The Rev. Pennington Bickford, vicar of St. Clement Danes, excavating the Roman bath in the Strand, which he recently bought. He hopes to find remains of heating apparatus used by the Romans.



**VILLA MYSTERY INQUEST.**—Fred Wood, charged with the murder of Miss Gilchrist White at Bramhall, near Stockport, arriving at the inquest yesterday. He asked the coroner why the inquest was adjourned.

## SEASON'S DEBUTANTES



Miss Louisa Forbes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forbes, of Calender, one of this season's many charming debutantes. She is already very popular.



The Hon. Marie Acton, the beautiful daughter of Lord and Lady Acton, also a debutante of this season. She is seventeen years old and is everywhere admired.

## BRIDESMAIDS IN



Bridesmaids in white and silver carrying shoes Westminster, of Mr. Bertram Currie and



**FILM STAR'S RESOLVE.**—Miss Pearl White, the "queen of serial-film heroines," who is now in Paris, is reported to have expressed a resolve to enter a convent.



Mr. Currie with his bride in honour of Scots Guard



**PETER PAN BALL.**—Lila Cassell (right) as Miss Norma Talmadge in "Smiling Through," first prizewinner at the Children's Peter Pan Ball at Southend. C. Brown (left) took second prize.



**RHINE ARMY DEFEATED.**—A try by Kent; but after the whistle had blown for scrum in their match against the Rhine Army Rugby team at Blackheath. The County, who opened well, won by 23 points to 6. Cass, of the Army, was injured, and Kent lost Bruce, who had to leave the field.



**MASTERS' CONFERENCE** opens the conference of head Stuart (right), retiring pres (left)



# WHITE AND SILVER



s at the wedding yesterday at St. Margaret's, andra Alston, a godchild of Queen Alexandra.

# TWO WOMEN HONoured



Mrs. Rivers, mother of Private Jacob Rivers, V.C., killed at Neuve Chapelle in 1915, to be admitted to the freedom of the borough of Derby.



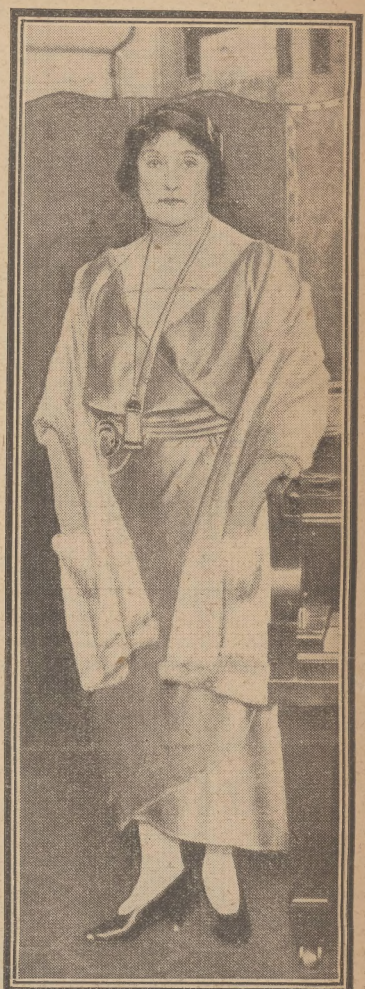
Mrs. M. C. Carter, appointed president of the Essex Agricultural Society. She was commandant of Down Hall Hospital, Harlow, during the war.

# KING VISITS PARIS



King Albert of Belgium received at the Elysée in Paris by M. de Fouquières (left). The King, who had spent a short holiday in the South of France, has now returned to Brussels. He travelled incognito.

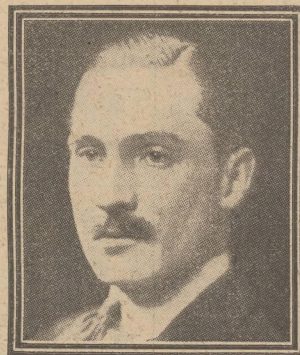
# TO SING AS MIMI



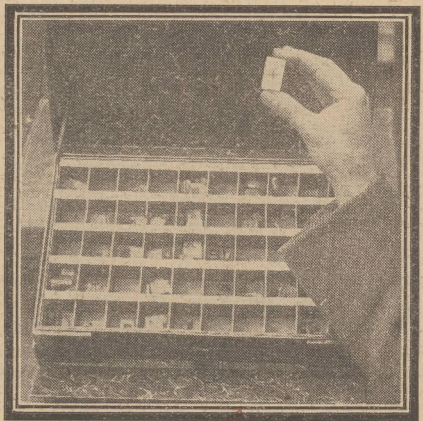
Dame Nellie Melba, who has promised to sing, without fee, the part of Mimi in "La Bohème" at Covent Garden on January 17, to encourage the efforts to produce opera in English.



church between a guard ofaily Mirror photographs.)



SHOT DEAD IN MEXICO.—Mr. Wilfred Gore Ewart, only son of Mr. Herbert Ewart, who has been the victim of a stray bullet at his hotel during festivities in Mexico City.



MORE GERMS FOUND.—A case containing tubes of germs found in a doorway in Henrietta-street, Strand. This is the third case of germs which has been found since December 27.



ord-Mayor of London (centre) of the Guildhall. Mr. C. M. produced Mr. R. F. Cholmeley cessor.



Memento, the winner, beating Matcho Paani in the Leatherhead Steeplechase. FAVOURITES' DAY AT GATWICK.—The racing at Gatwick yesterday showed a list of successful favourites: Memento and White Ronald gave a



Sheepshead (leading) and White Ronald, winner of Hookwood 'Chase, double to Poole's stable, the brothers Rees being the jockeys. Sheepshead fell when leading from White Ronald in the Hookwood Steeplechase.







# PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

## WILFRED "COLLECTS" NOW.

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—  
Wilfred is very badly "bitten" with a new craze. He happened to find a packet of cigarettes at home containing a very pretty cigarette picture, and instantly he thought how wonderful it would be if he could get more pictures. So he decided to become a cigarette picture collector, and there is now no more enthusiastic follower of this new craze.

I say "new" craze—that is not exactly right. Before the war—and that, to you, is a tremendous long time ago—almost all packets of cigarettes contained pictures and almost every boy and girl collected them. (I

that he swooned! Wilfred has been instructed that he must in future behave himself better in the public street; after all, he is no ordinary rabbit, and to dash about asking errand boys for their cigarette cards is not—well, it's hardly respectable, is it?)

Of course, if there are any boys and girls who have any "spares" or would like to "swap," Wilfred, no doubt, would be delighted to meet them. I don't want you to send me any pictures, but, when you do write to me, you might enclose a note for Wilfred. His address is—

WILFRED,

Top Drawer,

Play Cupboard,

The Nursery.

Make a note of this address, and then our correspondence will not be mixed up.

Your affectionate  
Uncle Dick.

## CHRISTOPHER'S DIARY.

### How He "Kept" His New Year Resolutions.

CHRISTOPHER, my spirited young nephew, is staying at our house for a few days. One of his New Year resolutions was to keep a diary during 1923—but I am afraid that it has already come to an end, and the New Year has only just begun!

It started so well that it seems a pity it is not going to be continued. Here are the entries (I have Chris' permission to show them to you):—

**Monday, January 1.**—To-day is the first day of the New Year. I, Christopher, have resolved to keep the following good resolutions—namely, to write at least a page every day in my diary; to rise at cock-crow, to be polite to Uncle Dick and other aged people, to be friendly to all kids (unless they cheek me), to punch Grayson major's nose when I get back to school, to try to do better French, and to score at least one goal in every football match.

**Tuesday, January 2.**—Got up at twenty to nine this morning. Unk rather waxy. Went out for a walk with pets; pushed old Pip into a horse-trough. Bought a pound of chocolate; didn't have much appetite for lunch, somehow. Dropped a hammer out of my bedroom window, and it fell on the cucumber-frame. Hope Unk won't mind. Went to bed at nine-thirty. Think I ought to go at ten now. Must speak to Unk about it.

**Wednesday, January 3.**—Got up at quarter to nine. Unk quite savage; knew all about cucumber-frame. Said I ought to pay for it, but he'd overlook it this time. Not such a bad old cheese! Went out with pets and ducked Pip in a pond. Some kids tried to push Squawk in, but I jolly well smacked their heads! Sauce! Went to bed at nine-thirty. Somehow I don't feel I've started the year well.

**Thursday, January 4.**—Got up at five to nine. Went to bed at nine-thirty. Made another good resolution: I'm not going to keep a diary any more.

## GUESS!

If a wood caught on fire, what tree would be left—the ash.

Why is the 12.50 train always difficult to catch?—Because it is ten to one if you catch it.

What must you always do before you get out of bed?—Get into it.

Why is the letter H like an ear-trumpet?—Because it makes the ear hear.

What is the correct thing to put in an apple dumpling?—Two rows of good teeth.

## PIP'S BONE

PIP, as you know, is very fond of a bone. The shortest way to his heart is difficult to catch—because he will be your friend for ever after!

So you can guess how pleased he was when a little boy who lives near us called round the other day to make him a present. "What is it?" barked Pip joyfully. "A bone for you, Pip!" replied Clarence. Our famous dog bounded with joy!

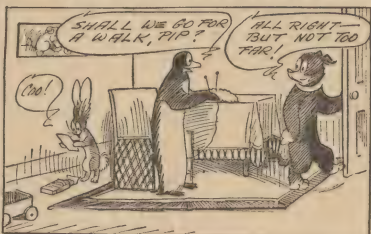
You should have seen him take hold of that bone with his teeth. As a matter of fact, you can see him, if you like. Just hold this picture



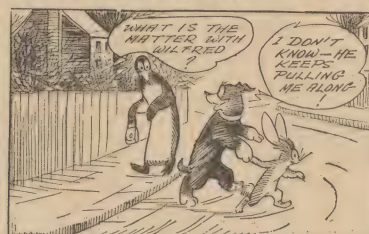
Watch Pip seize this bone!

out at arm's length, stare hard at the bone in the boy's hand, and then draw it nearer and nearer to your eyes. The bone will gradually approach Pip's mouth, and, when your eyes are almost on the picture, you will see our old dog seize it in his teeth.

## WILFRED COLLECTS A "PICTURE" AND SWOONS!



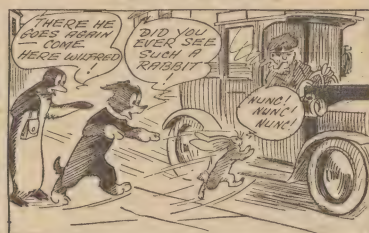
1. Just before going out yesterday Wilfred came across a pretty cigarette picture.



2. At once he decided to collect them, and was very eager to make a start.



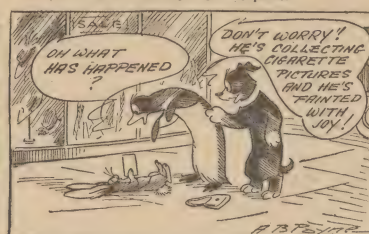
3. An errand boy smoking a cigarette paid no heed to Wilfred's urgent request.



4. A taxicab driver also ignored the little rabbit, who held out both his paws.



5. At last an elderly gentleman presented Wilfred with a beautiful cigarette picture.



6. The baby rabbit was so delighted that, holding the card in his paws, he swooned with joy.

know one boy who had thousands of pictures—albums full, neatly laid out and catalogued like stamps—but even that didn't satisfy him. He spent his whole life chasing smokers for their cigarette cards, and when the war came and there were no more pictures he was nearly broken-hearted!

However, as I say, nearly all children collected cigarette pictures in those days, and now, after an interval of several years, the craze has started again worse than ever. Small collectors, like young hawks in search of prey, are getting into form—the other evening I was quite startled when three tiny urchins demanded my cigarette picture and then had a free fight for it afterwards!

Wilfred, as you see by the pictures, adopted the methods of the eager young collector, but it was a long time before he had any luck. At last, as you see, a middle-aged gentleman handed him a cigarette picture without him asking for it, and Wilfred was so overcome

## "TELL IT TO DADDY."

"HAVE you ever seen a coat hanging up in a wardrobe?" asked Millie.  
"Of course I have," replied her brother Jack.  
"Then you're cleverer than I am. I have only seen a coat hanging down."

The master was looking through Dick's dictation, and suddenly he said: "Dick, you have spell 'habit' with two b's. You must take one out."

"Please, sir, which one?" asked Dick, innocently.

"Jimmie, what are three threes?" asked the teacher.

"Nine, sir!"

"Good boy! I'll give you nine sweets for answering correctly."

"Oh, dear!" thought Jimmie. "Why didn't I say twelve?"

"I say, mummie," said little Mollie, in a worried tone, "s'poso I was your sister, should I be my own aunt?"

"Come out, you cowards, and I'll lick you all!"

These bold words were not addressed to anybody; little Tommy was just looking at the sugar-sticks in the sweet-shop window!

## Mother! Your Child Needs

"California Syrup of Figs"  
The Best Laxative



Hurry, Mother! A teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs" now will thoroughly clean the little bowels and in a few hours you have a well, playful child again. Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated or full of cold, children love its "fruity" taste, and mothers can rest easy because it never fails to work all the souring food and nasty bile right out of the stomach and bowels without griping or upsetting the child.

Tell your chemist you want only the genuine "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Of all chemists, 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Mother, you must say "California." Refuse any imitations.



## Children Delight In Cuticura Soap Baths

Because they are soothing and refreshing for tender skin, especially if assisted by Cuticura Ointment on first signs of redness or roughness. The Cuticura Talcum also, delicately medicated and equally as perfumed, is excellent for little ones.  
Soap 1s. Talcum 1s. 3d., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, London, E.C.1.  
Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

## NO MORE GREY HAIR

### YOUR HAIR FIXES YOUR AGE

At the first sign of a grey hair, just stop and imagine how old you will look when those grey hairs multiply. Take immediate action—restore the natural colour with VALENTINE'S EXTRACT, and you will look many years younger. It is a lasting stain which does not show, will not wash out and is harmless. Black or any shade of brown quickly secured.

Of Chemists 7/6 and 6/- or by post 3d. extra—London, J. L. Valentine, 48, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

## VALENTINE'S WALNUT STAIN EXTRACT

### The Short Cut To Piano Playing

In a third of the time at a tenth the expense is through "Jockering." Abolishes mechanical practice, compels progress automatically by crystal-clear, ILLUSTRATED Lessons personally graded to suit each pupil from advanced players to absolute beginners. Have caught thousands of boys during twenty-one years with enormous success. FREE COPY of my book, "Musical Keyboard." Send card (Mrs. Miss or Mr.) and say if Beginner, Elementary, No. 1 or Advanced.

Mr. H. BECKER, 196, Bristol House, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

**GUARANTEE**  
Start at present stage or as beginner. If not perfectly satisfied after 1st lesson, I will return your payment in full.



## CUT THIS OUT.

## Famous Specialist's Recipe for Catarhal Deafness and Head Noises.

If you know someone who is troubled with head noises or catarhal deafness, cut out this formula and hand it to them, and you will have been the means of saving some poor sufferer perhaps from total deafness. Recent experiments have proved conclusively that Catarhal is a constitutional disease, and that the majority of cases of deafness and head noises were the result of this disease. This explains why ointments, sprays, and inhalers merely temporise with the complaint, and seldom, if ever, effect a permanent cure. Since this fact was fully established much time and money have been spent by a noted Specialist in perfecting a pure, gentle, yet effective tonic that would quickly dispel all traces of the catarhal poison from the system. The effective prescription which was eventually formulated, and which has aroused the belief that deafness will soon be extinct, is given below in understandable form, so that anyone can treat themselves in their own home at little expense.

From your Chemist get 1 ounce of Parminit (Double Strength). Take this home and add to it 1 pint of hot water, and 4 ounces of sugar or two dessertspoonfuls of golden syrup or honey; stir until dissolved. Take one dessertspoonful four times a day.

A decided improvement is sometimes noted after the first day's treatment. Breathing becomes easy, while the distressing head noises, headaches, dullness, cloudy thinking, etc., gradually disappear under the tonic action of the treatment. Loss of smell, taste, defective hearing, clogged nostrils and mucus dropping in the back of the throat are other symptoms which suggest the presence of catarhal, and which are often overcome by this efficacious treatment. Nearly 90 per cent. of all ear troubles are now known to be directly caused by catarhal; therefore there must be many people whose hearing can be restored by this splendid home treatment.

Karmoid Tablets. The World's Best Laxative. Cure Constipation. 1s. 3d. All Chemists. (Adv.)

## SHERLEY'S WORM CAPSULES for DOGS

A Certain Cure for trouble that affects most dogs at times, causing DIARRHŒA, LOSS OF CONDITION, GRIEVANCE, and a Staring Coat.

Price 1/3, 2/6 and 6/3.

## SHERLEY'S WORM CAPSULES for TOY DOGS and PUPPIES.

Give them a good start in life by dosing them at six weeks old. Safe and efficient. Easy to administer.

Price 1/3, 2/6 and 6/3.

Of all Stores, Chemists and Corn Merchants.

A. F. SHERLEY & CO., Ltd., 46-48, Boro' High St., London, S.E.1

**SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS**  
are received at the office of The Daily Mirror, 25-29, Moorgate Street, E.C. 4, (between the hours of 10 a.m. and 6 p.m.) on the following conditions:—  
General and Classified, 2s. 6d. per line minimum 2 lines, 10 words to the line.  
Furnished, 10s. per line minimum 2 lines.  
Public Notices, 10s. per line minimum 2 lines.  
SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line minimum 2 lines.  
Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDER CROSSED.

## DRESS.

**A** BABY'S Long Clothes Complete Outfit, 21s., worth £25; robes, dannels, etc.; call or send 2s. for parcel on approval—Miss. Hearn, 251, Uxbridge Road, Shepherd's Bush.

**A** BABY'S Magnificent Complete Layette, 35s. 6d.; every required article; Swiss robes and pawns, embroidered nightgowns, wrap-up suits, dannels, towels, robes, Turkish napkins, pickers, bibs, binders, etc.; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval—Miss. J. B. Barker, 31a, Hingwood Road, Southsea.

**A** BABY'S Long Clothes Layette: 50 pieces, 10s. 6d.; bargain of lovelessness; their claim and awareness; all delight you; instant approval—Mrs. Max. The Chase, Nottingham.

**A** BABY'S Superior Layette, 15s. 6d.; wool, day and night coats, Swiss christening robes, embroidered, day and night gowns, barrettes, bodices, vests, Turkish napkins, etc.; send 2s. for parcel on approval—Nurse, 24, Kingsland Road, Portsmouth.

**E** LEANTY Musquash Seal Coney Coat, latest style, roll collar; rich; silk lined superb 40s. model, as new. E. Collins, 10, Abchurch Lane, E.C. 4.

**L** ADIES Write Today for a free range of lovely coloured Indian leather for covering chairs, cushions, or making smart Sunday Hats, Dainty Bats and Gloves; has price during sale; only 9d. square foot; Paper hats, and instructions are given to customers Free—A. E. East, Paper Leather Works, N. Fitzalan.

**L** ADIES' lovely 63s. Mervin, 18s.; Gent. a 18s.; never so well improved; Woodville, Grafton, Coventry.

**M** ATERNITY Corsets, healthy, comfortable, 15s. per pr.; all sizes—Stanley's, 154, Southgate, Gloucester.

**R** EAL Naval Serge and Flannel, 1s. 11d. to 2s. 6d. yd.; patts, free—D. M. Hume, 10, Portsmouth.

## ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

**A** BABY Carriage, exquisite 1923 18in. model, unused; accept £2 15s. complete, ex. pr.; app. o. willing; Tel. 100. Hoxley, 56, Second Ave., Manor Park, E. 12, Tel. 100. Hoxley.

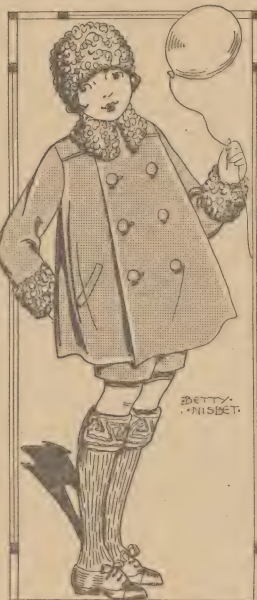
**T**URNOUTS, Carpets, Pianos, etc., second hand, Motors and Antique—200 complete Bedroom Suites from 9s. to 25s.; antique bow-front Chests and Tallboys 70s. to 100s.; antique Chandeliers from 6s. to 100s.; comfortable Lounge Chairs, 2 guineas; over 100 complete sets of Drawing and Dining Room Furniture; 7 piece Chesterfield Suites from 14 guineas; Cabinets of every description, over from 2 guineas; quaint Persian Rugs, 50 Pianos from 10 guineas; send for catalogue—Orson's Furniture and Carpet Repairs, Ltd., 272 Pentonville Rd., King's Cross.

**R** eal King's Cross Station, House, 100 ft. 6 in. including (Bridgeway). Goods stored for 12 months if desired so delivered town or country.

## LADIES' BOUDOIR

## DRESSING THE SMALL BOY.

I ALWAYS think the needs of the small boy are dreadfully overlooked at party-time. Mothers say, "Oh! he's only a boy, so hard to dress anything will do for him," and, while little sister is decked out in lace and ribbon fussiness, Jack and Basil are packed off partywards



There is always something manly-looking about Russian effects, and what could be better than this for a romp in Kensington Gardens?

## VARIED TYPES.

Now a little boy can look even more distinguished at a party than his fine and white and dimpled sister. For the graceful, decorative type of child you cannot beat a shantung smock hanging full and short over tiny velvet knickers, just a shade deeper in tone. The sturdy, well-made boy always looks his best in a smartly-fitting mole-coloured jersey, with an inch-high neck fastening, with small pearl buttons down one shoulder. Give him corduroy knickers to match.

## COWBOY EFFECT.

Some little boys look well in a cashmere blouse tucked into high-waisted knickers, the blouse being made to look distinctive by one of the coloured silk cowboy scarves, like their man m as are wearing just now.

## FOR BOYS.

An always pleasing fashion for the party boy is a neat American blouse made very full and in heavy white silk. This must be worn over perfectly-tailored knickers of fine navy serge, and the smart effect completed by patent lace-up shoes.



A black velvet wrap is always an asset to one's evening wardrobe. This has a feather collar.

by short white socks and PHILLIDA.

Only 1 in 5 is Safe

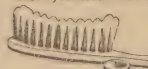
Dental statistics show that four people out of every five past the age of forty, contract Pyorrhœa. Thousands younger also suffer. Do not neglect the first warning of tender gums. See your dentist at once, and start using Forhan's For the Gums.

It will prevent Pyorrhœa or check the infection. Used as a dentifrice, Forhan's For the Gums keeps the teeth and mouth clean and healthy. Economical to use—get it at all chemists.

Or send 2/6 for long-lasting tube to THOS. CHRISTY & CO., 4-5, Old Swan Lane, London, E.C.4.

**Forhan's FOR THE GUMS**

Brush your teeth with it



**"GRASSHOPPER" POSITIVELY CURES. "GRASSHOPPER" OINTMENT**

Possesses such remarkable penetrative and curative powers that it never fails to cure all cases—however serious or longstanding—of Itch, Blisters, Venereal Ulcers, Eczema, Piles, Corns, etc. It is a sure cure for all these troubles. "Grasshopper" goes to the root of the trouble, brings the disease to the surface and leads from underneath. NO HOUSEHOLD SHOULD BE WITHOUT A BOX for it is invaluable for Cuts, Burns, Abrasions, Nits, etc. Of all Chemists and Drug Stores. Home postal order, 2/6. Write for full particulars to ALBERT & CO., 36, North Road, Holloway, London.

## ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

**B**ABY Carriage, the latest 18in. Carriage direct from factory, carriage paid; approval; carriage free, S. Holton, 408, Kingsland Rd., E. 8.

**B**ABY Cars from factory on approval; carriage paid; no B shop profits, lowest prices for cash or easy payments; write for art catalogue, post free, and save money—Godiva Carriage Co. (Dept. 25), Coventry.

**C**OAL—Trucks to any station; house coal 17s. ton at our steam coal 10s. 6d. per ton; 6, 12, 18, 24, 36, 48, 60, 72, 84, 96, 108, 120, 144, 168, 192, 216, 240, 264, 288, 312, 336, 360, 384, 408, 432, 456, 480, 504, 528, 552, 576, 600, 624, 648, 672, 696, 720, 744, 768, 792, 816, 840, 864, 888, 912, 936, 960, 984, 1008, 1032, 1056, 1080, 1104, 1128, 1152, 1176, 1200, 1224, 1248, 1272, 1296, 1320, 1344, 1368, 1392, 1416, 1440, 1464, 1488, 1512, 1536, 1560, 1584, 1608, 1632, 1656, 1680, 1704, 1728, 1752, 1776, 1800, 1824, 1848, 1872, 1896, 1920, 1944, 1968, 1992, 2016, 2040, 2064, 2088, 2112, 2136, 2160, 2184, 2208, 2232, 2256, 2280, 2304, 2328, 2352, 2376, 2400, 2424, 2448, 2472, 2496, 2520, 2544, 2568, 2592, 2616, 2640, 2664, 2688, 2712, 2736, 2760, 2784, 2808, 2832, 2856, 2880, 2904, 2928, 2952, 2976, 3000, 3024, 3048, 3072, 3096, 3120, 3144, 3168, 3192, 3216, 3240, 3264, 3288, 3312, 3336, 3360, 3384, 3408, 3432, 3456, 3480, 3504, 3528, 3552, 3576, 3600, 3624, 3648, 3672, 3696, 3720, 3744, 3768, 3792, 3816, 3840, 3864, 3888, 3912, 3936, 3960, 3984, 4008, 4032, 4056, 4080, 4104, 4128, 4152, 4176, 4200, 4224, 4248, 4272, 4296, 4320, 4344, 4368, 4392, 4416, 4440, 4464, 4488, 4512, 4536, 4560, 4584, 4608, 4632, 4656, 4680, 4704, 4728, 4752, 4776, 4800, 4824, 4848, 4872, 4896, 4920, 4944, 4968, 4992, 5016, 5040, 5064, 5088, 5112, 5136, 5160, 5184, 5208, 5232, 5256, 5280, 5304, 5328, 5352, 5376, 5400, 5424, 5448, 5472, 5496, 5520, 5544, 5568, 5592, 5616, 5640, 5664, 5688, 5712, 5736, 5760, 5784, 5808, 5832, 5856, 5880, 5904, 5928, 5952, 5976, 6000, 6024, 6048, 6072, 6096, 6120, 6144, 6168, 6192, 6216, 6240, 6264, 6288, 6312, 6336, 6360, 6384, 6408, 6432, 6456, 6480, 6504, 6528, 6552, 6576, 6600, 6624, 6648, 6672, 6696, 6720, 6744, 6768, 6792, 6816, 6840, 6864, 6888, 6912, 6936, 6960, 6984, 7008, 7032, 7056, 7080, 7104, 7128, 7152, 7176, 7200, 7224, 7248, 7272, 7296, 7320, 7344, 7368, 7392, 7416, 7440, 7464, 7488, 7512, 7536, 7560, 7584, 7608, 7632, 7656, 7680, 7704, 7728, 7752, 7776, 7800, 7824, 7848, 7872, 7896, 7920, 7944, 7968, 7992, 8016, 8040, 8064, 8088, 8112, 8136, 8160, 8184, 8208, 8232, 8256, 8280, 8304, 8328, 8352, 8376, 8400, 8424, 8448, 8472, 8496, 8520, 8544, 8568, 8592, 8616, 8640, 8664, 8688, 8712, 8736, 8760, 8784, 8808, 8832, 8856, 8880, 8904, 8928, 8952, 8976, 9000, 9024, 9048, 9072, 9096, 9120, 9144, 9168, 9192, 9216, 9240, 9264, 9288, 9312, 9336, 9360, 9384, 9408, 9432, 9456, 9480, 9504, 9528, 9552, 9576, 9600, 9624, 9648, 9672, 9696, 9720, 9744, 9768, 9792, 9816, 9840, 9864, 9888, 9912, 9936, 9960, 9984, 10000.

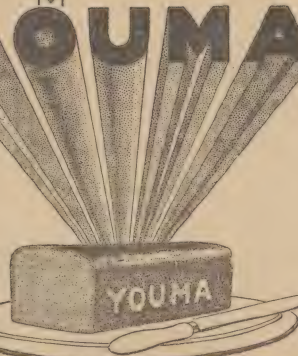
## "Youma"

the ideal malt bread, provides the maximum of nourishment with the minimum demand on the digestion.

It's made that way!

Order it from your Baker.

If you have any difficulty in obtaining "Youma," send us a postcard and we will send you the name and address of your nearest baker who sells it. Youma (England), Ltd., 1, Dalrymple House, Leadenhall St., E.C.3



**WANTED TO PURCHASE.** Coloured Prints, by Baxter, LeBlond, and others; least 10 in. in all; terrapin, bird, and other subjects; private collector—Pavis, Floodgate-street, Birmingham.



# THE WAY OF SACRIFICE

By E. ALMAZ  
STOUT



Primrose.

## SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

MRS. WOOD, an invalid not likely to live much longer, is very anxious for her daughter, Primrose, to marry Sir Stanley Bircham, the Baron of Whilcomb. To her delight the two become very fond of each other, so that the announcement of their engagement is expected daily. But Helen Dale, a wonderfully beautiful girl, appears on the scene and to Mrs. Sir Stanley right off his feet. Mrs. Wood discovers that Sir Stanley is in love—temporarily, at any rate—with Helen, and for her daughter's sake she determines to make Helen Dale go away before it is too late.

She begs her to do this, but the girl refuses. Then Mrs. Wood told her an amazing story of how Primrose's father went to goal for theft to save Garth Dale, Helen's father. The latter had been too cowardly to admit his guilt.

At first Helen refuses to believe the story, but Mrs. Wood has convincing proof of it in the form of a letter. At last the elder woman states her terms. "It is your happiness, Primrose," she says. "Give her back her lover, and not a word of what I have told you shall ever pass my lips again. If you don't, all the world shall know your father for the thief and coward he is!"

Helen decides, after a big struggle, to sacrifice her happiness in order to save her father from disgrace. She writes a letter to Sir Stanley which gives the impression that she can never really care for him. Mrs. Wood dies, but not before she has seen Primrose married to Sir Stanley, whose proposal was actuated chiefly by sympathy.

As the time goes by Primrose begins to realise that her husband does not really love her. Definite proof of this is forthcoming in some remarks by Helen Dale, which Primrose overhears.

Colonel Wynne, an friend of Stanley's, visits Whilcomb Court, on first seeing Primrose and before he knows who she is he falls desperately in love with her.

George West, who makes his living out of blackmail, knows the secret about Primrose's father. He visits her at Whilcomb and threatens to tell the story to Sir Stanley unless Primrose introduces him as an old friend of hers.

Primrose decides to leave Whilcomb. To her unpleasant surprise she meets West in the house of Mrs. Tutnell, where she has taken a room.

West tries to blackmail Garth Dale and demands £5,000 as the price of his silence. Garth arranges to meet him at his office.

## THE PRICE OF SILENCE.

WEST made his way to Mr. Dale's offices in high feather.

After declaring he could not help him in any way, after refusing even to give him introductions, Garth Dale had sent for him!

That surely could mean but one thing. It was Saturday evening, and the streets were practically empty. As West walked from the nearest Tube station to the big block where Mr. Dale had his offices, peering his way through the mist which had settled over the metropolis, he met hardly a soul. There is no place in London more deserted than the City on Saturday nights.

Even the lift attendant was not on duty and West found himself outside Mr. Dale's big mahogany doors on the first floor without meeting anyone. The outer door was locked, so he knocked with the head of his umbrella.

A few moments later he heard deliberate steps across the floor inside and the door was opened by Mr. Dale himself.

"Ah, Mr. West, you got my wire? Come in. I found I had to remain behind, to go over some most important documents, so thought it a good opportunity to see you. Come this way."

He led him to the consulting room, which was his own room, where a green-shaded light stood on the big mahogany desk.

Dale pointed to a chair, where the light would fall on his visitor, while he himself sat back in the shadow.

"I have been thinking over what you said to me on your last visit, Mr. West," he began deliberately.

"I rather thought you would!"

Mr. Dale's voice was appreciably sharper. "You wanted to interest me in your canalisation schemes in New Zealand. At the moment I did not see my way to helping you. But I have been thinking over the suggestion, and have come to the conclusion that it is more in the plan than I thought at first. I might be willing to help you—on certain considerations."

He spoke significantly, and West's heart beat triumphantly.

"I am delighted to hear it, Mr. Dale," he replied, sitting up. "Assistance from anyone of your standing is of immense value. Quite apart from the monetary consideration, if I am able to use your name as one of my backers it will be an immense help."

"Ah, but that is just what you may not do. My name must not appear in any way. I have refused to join in any such schemes as yours a hundred times. If it were once known I had—er—backed you, I should not have a day's peace."

"No; I am willing to assist you financially, on the condition that the fact is kept secret. And, of course, to carry out your plans, you will have to return to New Zealand! On these conditions, I am willing to advance you the five thousand deposit money you said was necessary to carry out your schemes."

He leaned back in his chair and pressed his finger tips together.

But while he had been sneaking West had been thinking rapidly. The bait had taken. Why shouldn't he squeeze his victim for more? "When I saw you a few days ago that was all that I thought was necessary," he said smoothly.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"But since then I find I shall need more, especially if I am not to have the advantage of your name as backing me. The sum necessary for me now is double the figure I gave then. I want ten thousand pounds!"

At the calm frontiery of the statement Garth Dale lost momentary control of his temper. "You are being absurd, sir! You must know perfectly well such a sum is ridiculous. I repeat my original, my only, offer of five thousand pounds. If you refuse that I will bid you good evening!"

"Come, Mr. Dale, not quite so fast," West said, eyeing the other man warily. "I don't advise you to be so high-and-mighty. I know ten thousand pounds is a big sum. But don't you think it would be worth it?"

He leaned forward suddenly and thrust his face close to Mr. Dale's.

Garth glared back at him. "You are a cleverer man than I am, Mr. Dale," West went on, with a grin, "and are putting things in a clever, diplomatic way. I am a plain blunt man and call a spade a spade. What you call financial help I call—hush money!"

"Mr. West, take care!" Garth's face was livid.

"Well, isn't it? Remember I was at the trial of Richard Broadwood. He pleaded guilty, I know. I never thought he was. Later I knew he was not. There was only one other man who could have done it—Garth Dale, his friend. Why he shielded you I don't know. But I do know he did shield you!"

For a moment Garth Dale lost his nerve and cowered back in his chair.

"Do you suppose you would be offering me anything if you could disprove that accusation? Bah!" West made a sweeping movement with his hand. "I believe there is a Statute of Limitations, and the time is over during which your friend suffered twenty-five years ago.

"But how would you like all the world to



Garth Dale thrust his hand into the drawer by his side, and a moment later a small silver-mounted pistol was being levelled at West's head. "You blackmailing scoundrel!" shouted Garth. "I'll shoot you like the dog you are!"

know, how would you like your daughter to know, that you not only committed a crime all those years ago, but were coward enough to let another man pay the penalty, mean enough to rise to prosperity and fame, while he sank to poverty and misery?

"Is not silence about all that worth ten thousand pounds this year, and possibly ten thousand pounds next year, and the year after?"

He started to his feet with a dramatic gesture. With a choking sound, in which inarticulate rage mingled with shame, Garth Dale thrust his hand into the half-opened drawer by his side.

A moment later a small, silver-mounted pistol was being levelled direct at West's head.

"You blackmailing scoundrel! I'll shoot you like the dog you are!"

But West had been in tighter corners before. His hand was in the pocket of his coat. There was swift hidden movement, whose trick he had learned long ago, a sharp barking report, and, with a smothered groan, Garth Dale pitched forward out of his chair, as the pistol fell from his hand with a little clatter to the floor.

West stood still, staring at his victim as he lay in a huddled heap.

He wiped the sweat from his forehead as he gazed at the motionless form. He knew the reason of that awful stillness.

He knew, too, that Dale had not fired. His own was the only shot that had rung out. It would be impossible to prove he had done what he had in self-defence.

He looked round the room with its solid, deadening walls. There was evidently no one in the building. Probably no one had heard the shot.

Swiftly he remembered he had encountered no one as he came along the mist-enshrouded streets, no one in the block of offices.

Why should anyone ever know he had been there?

He drew a big silk handkerchief from his pocket and very carefully wiped the arms of the chair where he had been sitting and the edge of the table, although he felt sure he had not touched it.

Walking on tip-toe to make no sound he

reached the door, switched out the light, turned the handle, still holding the handkerchief, so as to leave no finger prints, closed it noiselessly and made swiftly for the stairs.

All was dead silence. He met no one, saw no one, heard no one. In a twinkling he was out in the street, where the mist was thicker and more woolly, and again he met no one. Instead of taking tube or cab or bus, he walked all the way to Chelsea to Mrs. Tutnell's flat.

She looked up surprised when he walked in.

"I didn't expect to see you, George. You know I have no maid in on Saturday night."

"I only want a bit of shyppe. Where's Primrose?"

"I don't know. She's not coming back any-

way. Someone telephoned to say she was with friends, but refused to say where. They wouldn't give any address."

"I'm glad that. You and I can have a cosy time to ourselves, old girl."

But he did not stay long, and ate hardly anything. He drank fairly heavily, and when he got up to say good-night he said, looking at her significantly: "I've been here all the evening, since half-past seven." He pressed his hands heavily on her shoulders. "You understand, since half-past seven?"

Understanding filled her eyes.

"Yes, George, I shan't forget," she answered slowly.

"DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD..."

THAT evening Helen Dale had been dining out with a woman friend. Her father had said he did not expect to be in before ten, as he had an appointment.

She and her friend had dined quietly at the Hyperion, for Helen had refused the suggestion of going on to a theatre.

At the very next table to theirs were Colonel Wynne and his friend, Major Ellersleigh.

Helen bowed with pleased friendliness at Dick. She had liked him when she had met him at the Court, as everyone liked him. Moreover, it was rather a new experience for her that he had not appeared to realise she was a very attractive woman.

Helen was so used to men falling victims to her beauty that she accepted their admiration and attention as a matter of course, with- out comment or surprise. Dick Wynne had been merely civil to a fellow-guest, but he had never sought her out and never seemed to realise she was there when their hostess was present.

Greatly to her surprise, Colonel Wynne only bowed formally. He did not attempt to come up and speak to her, or after the first recognition, to glance in her direction.

Helen began to feel piqued. It was one thing for him, as to make love to her, but another for him practically to cut her! It was the more noticeable in that his companion kept glancing at her with vivid admiration, and it was obvious, was asking Dick about her.

However, the two men finished their dinner first, and, after another stiff bow, Dick Wynne took his companion away.

Colonel Wynne looked badly. She felt he had openly affronted her. What had she ever done to him that he should show so plainly and publicly that, though he knew her, he had not the slightest desire to speak to her, although her smiling glance had practically invited him to do so!

Her friend laughed at her discomfited face. "I suppose he's one of your many rejected, Helen! It's obvious he didn't take his refusal kindly and is resenting it. What a fine-looking man he is!"

"You are quite wrong," Helen answered shortly. "He is only an acquaintance I met at a country house. I hardly know him."

She was not to know that Colonel Wynne was feeling furiously indignant with her on Primrose's behalf. He was utterly miserable over Primrose's continued silence, and conjured up a dozen terrible things that might have happened to her.

Helen did not know anything of this, and felt Dick's snub was unmerited. In her general unhappiness it was an added soreness, and it was in a very miserable and depressed state of mind that she made her way home.

She was disappointed to find her father had not come in.

He too, had appeared very worried and depressed lately, and she wished she could have seen him before she went to bed.

She sat up till nearly midnight. And then, wondering at his being so late, decided to go upstairs. She lay in bed reading for some time, and it was nearly one o'clock when she was ready to put out the light.

At that moment the telephone bell rang loudly downstairs.

Flushing at a dressing-gown, she ran down and answered it.

"It is Dr. Wilde sneaking. Don't lose your head. There has been an accident. Listen attentively and obey me implicitly."

(Another long instalment to-morrow.)

## Only Hands & Face Escaped Scorching ECZEMA



Photo of Mrs. J. M. Bourne.

## Another Astounding ZAM-BUK Cure

"I was attacked by a most violent form of eczema," said Mrs. J. M. Bourne, of 137, Woolwich Road, Greenwich, S.E.10, to a reporter. "Itching pimples first appeared, and soon my body and limbs were covered with unsightly places. Only my face and hands escaped."

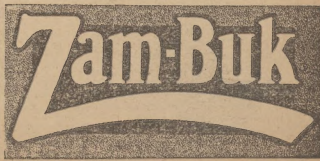
"My skin was red and scorchingly painful, and the irritation was terrible. I got no rest night or day. My sister said there was nothing for it but to call in a doctor, but I thought I'd try Zam-Buk first. So I put some of this herbal balm on my skin and in a few days found it was drawing out the inflammation."

"The sores and all the impurities in my skin were removed by Zam-Buk, and in a few weeks I had a new skin again. My body and limbs are now as clear and healthy as anyone could wish."

## The secret of Zam-Buk's success

lies in its rare herbal character, its scientific manufacture and its complete freedom from the rancid animal fats and doubtful mineral compounds of ordinary ointments. For over a generation Zam-Buk has been found to cure skin disease, expel poison and pain, allay itching and inflammation and grow new healthy skin in an unprecedented manner.

Get a 1/3 or 3/- box to-day.









\_\_\_\_\_



# The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER



There are three columns of fun—



—for the children on page 11.

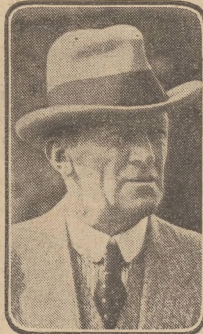
## FACED WITH DOG LICENCE PROBLEM



Mr. R. Tomson, of Hoxton, with his dog Nell, for which he is unable to buy a licence as he is unemployed.



Mr. T. H. Philo, of Lewisham, and his dog Prince, with the licence to pay for which his family has made sacrifices. They have deprived themselves rather than lose him.



Mr. E. Lycett Green, whose offer to pay for twenty licences follows the appearance in *The Daily Mirror* of a photograph depicting a pathetic farewell scene at Battersea Dogs' Home.

Many dog lovers find themselves in a pathetic dilemma at this time of the year. If there is no money to buy a new licence an owner may have to say good-bye to an old friend or incur trouble with the police.

## PREMIER'S GRAVE AIR AT CONFERENCE END



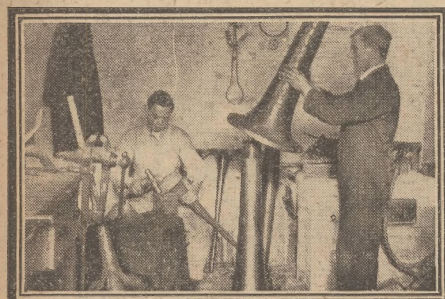
Left to right: Baron Ayezzana, Italian Ambassador in Paris; the Marquis de la Torretta, Italian Ambassador in London, and one of the Italian experts photographed after the breakdown of the Conference on German reparations in Paris yesterday.



**TOY PISTOL PERIL.**—A toy pistol bought yesterday by *The Daily Mirror* and a piece of paper (right) singed by fumes from the pistol after discharge. A steel nail dropped into the barrel after the partition was filed away turned it into a deadly weapon.



Mr. Bonar Law wore a very grave expression on leaving the French Foreign Office yesterday after the expected failure of the Allied Conference. The other Allies confer to-day.



Shaping the bell of an instrument from sheet brass.



Polishing a "big noise" in the band.



**ONE-ARMED HERO WEDS.**— Captain W. H. Smith, M.C., who lost his right arm in the war, with his bride, Miss Lorna Campbell, daughter of Mr. A. C. Campbell, after their wedding yesterday at St. Mark's, Audley-street.

**MUSIC-MAKERS IN THE MAKING.**—These pictures depict scenes in the Salvation Army's musical instrument factory at St. Albans—a big establishment, as General Booth's bandsmen number some 30,000.—(*Daily Mirror*.)